I've been known to steal a couple curly fries
From her side of the table on a date
And I've been known to flip the finger to the guy
Driving slow over in the fast lane
And when I steal the covers on the bed
Or lose a twenty in a stupid bet
She shakes her head, smiles at me and says...

Who's gonna love you if I don't
Who's gonna love you if I won't
Who you gonna call, who you gonna kiss
Nobody's gonna put up with your shit
Who's gonna love you if I don't
Nobody

I've been known to be the romantic guy
Get those rose petal trails on the floor
And I've been known to get the candles all lit
Set the mood for when she walks through the door
We put on a record, slow dance
And just before I go to pull her in
She pulls back, smiles at me and says

Who's gonna love you if I don't
Who's gonna love you if I won't
Who you gonna call, who you gonna kiss
Nobody's gonna put up with your shit
Who's gonna love you if I don't
Nobody

Who's gonna love you if I don't
Who's gonna love you if I won't
Who you gonna call, who you gonna kiss
Nobody's gonna put up with your shit
Who's gonna love you if I don't
Yeah, who's gonna love you if I don't
Nobody

I told her baby, I, I told her baby
I told her baby it's a good thing I got you
'Cause who's gonna love me if you don't